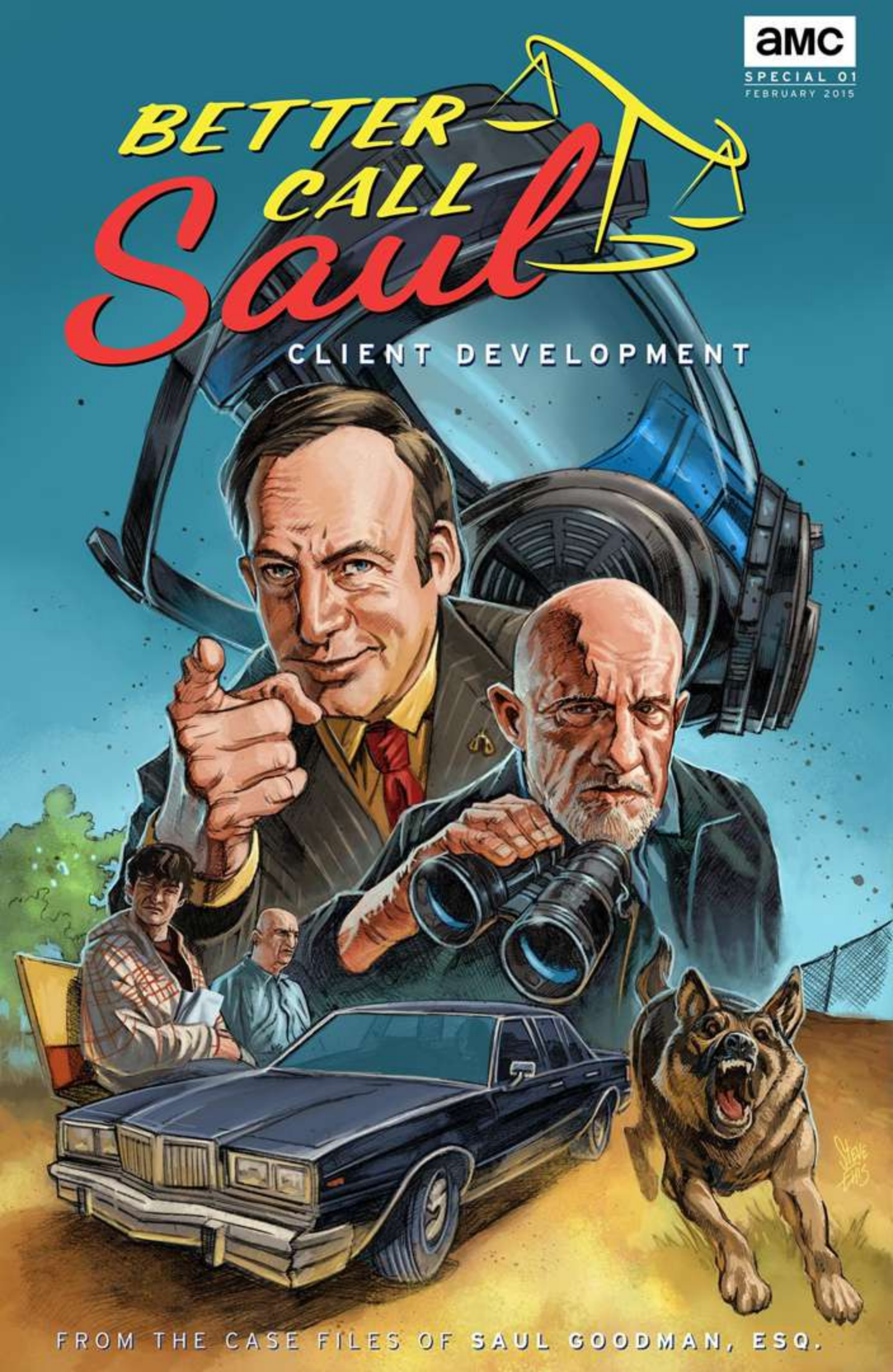
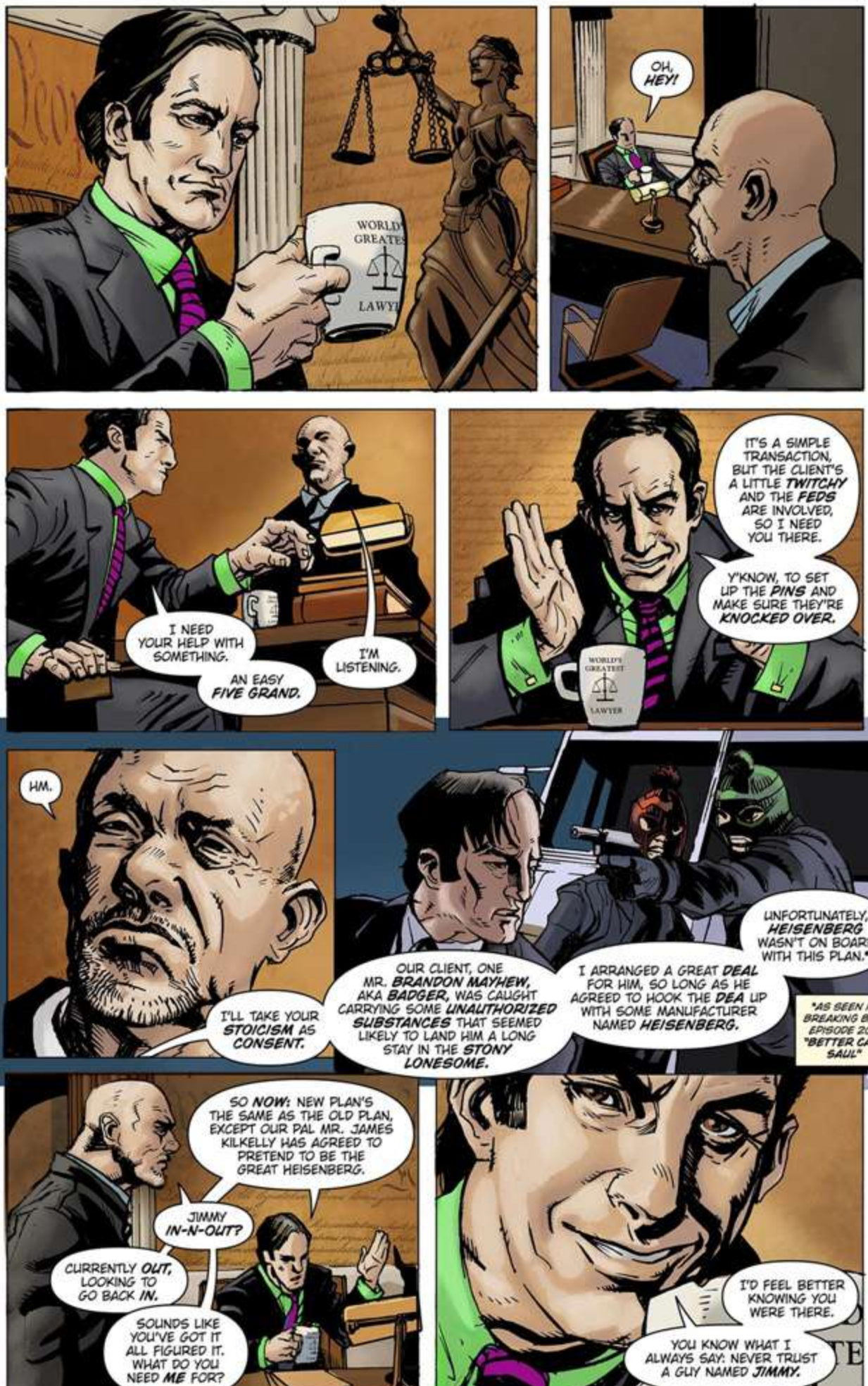
amc
SPECIAL 01
FEBRUARY 2015

BETTER CALL Saul

CLIENT DEVELOPMENT



FROM THE CASE FILES OF SAUL GOODMAN, ESQ.


WORLD'S GREATEST LAWYER
OH, HEY!
I NEED YOUR HELP WITH SOMETHING.
AN EASY FIVE GRAND.
I'M LISTENING.
IT'S A SIMPLE TRANSACTION, BUT THE CLIENT'S A LITTLE TWITCHY AND THE FEDS ARE INVOLVED, SO I NEED YOU THERE.
Y'KNOW, TO SET UP THE PINS AND MAKE SURE THEY'RE KNOCKED OVER.
HM.
I'LL TAKE YOUR STOICISM AS CONSENT.
OUR CLIENT, ONE MR. BRANDON MAYHEW, AKA BADGER, WAS CAUGHT CARRYING SOME UNAUTHORIZED SUBSTANCES THAT SEEMED LIKELY TO LAND HIM A LONG STAY IN THE STONY LONESOME.
I ARRANGED A GREAT DEAL FOR HIM, SO LONG AS HE AGREED TO HOOK THE DEA UP WITH SOME MANUFACTURER NAMED HEISENBERG.
UNFORTUNATELY, HEISENBERG WASN'T ON BOARD WITH THIS PLAN.*
*AS SEEN IN BREAKING BAD, EPISODE 208 "BETTER CALL SAUL"
SO NOW: NEW PLAN'S THE SAME AS THE OLD PLAN, EXCEPT OUR PAL MR. JAMES KILKELLY HAS AGREED TO PRETEND TO BE THE GREAT HEISENBERG.
JIMMY IN-N-OUT?
CURRENTLY OUT, LOOKING TO GO BACK IN.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED IT. WHAT DO YOU NEED ME FOR?
I'D FEEL BETTER KNOWING YOU WERE THERE.
YOU KNOW WHAT I ALWAYS SAY: NEVER TRUST A GUY NAMED JIMMY.

ALRIGHT, THE KID'S HERE.

I'LL GIVE YOU A CALL WHEN IT'S DONE.

MIKE'S CAR

NOT JIMMY IN-N-OUT

BADGER

THE WRONG BENCH

JIMMY IN-N-OUT

HANK'S CAR

WALT'S CAR

HANG ON...

SOMETHING'S UP. I'LL CALL YOU BACK.

HANK!

WHAT THE--

WRONG BENCH!

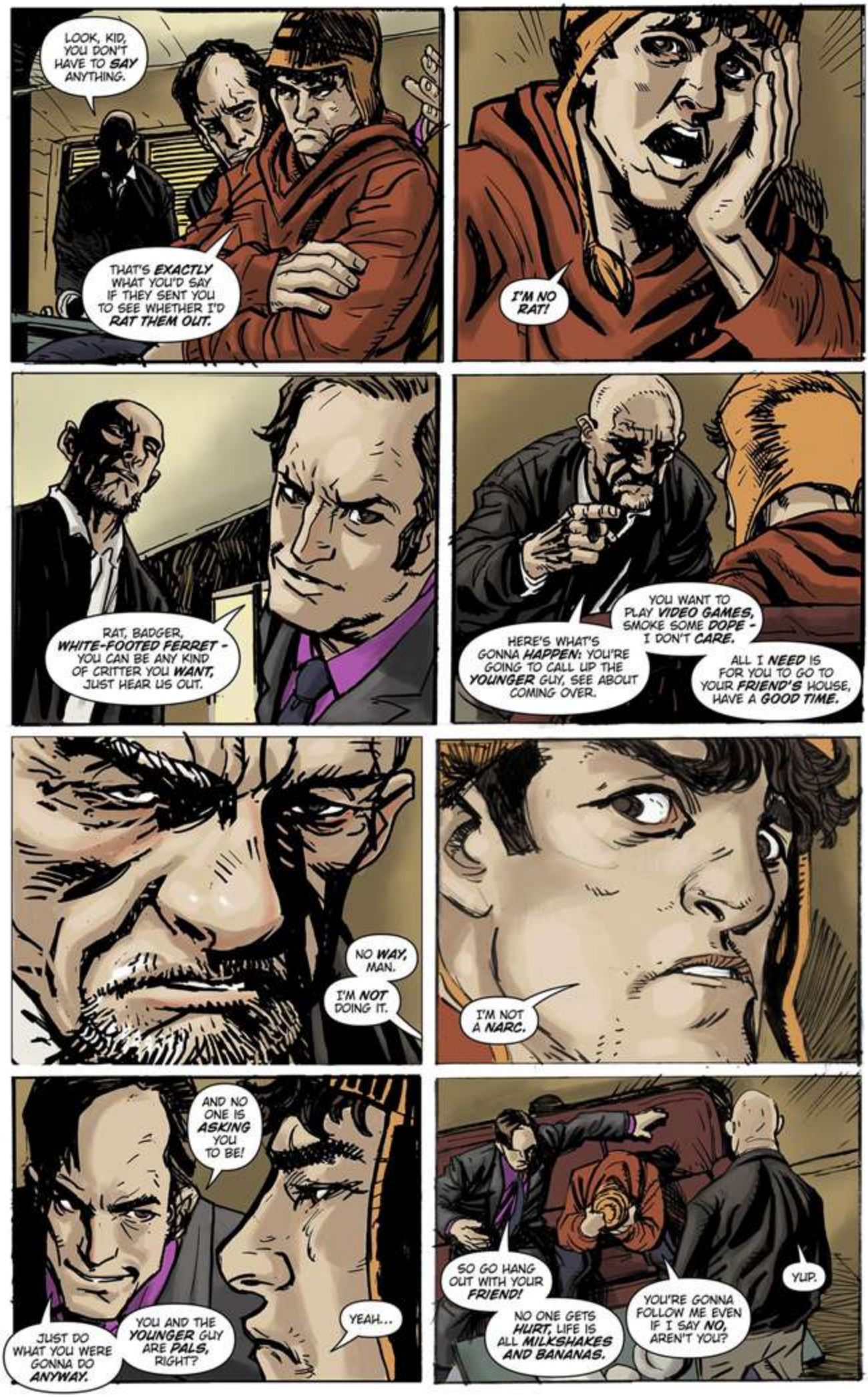
DOWN!

DOWN!

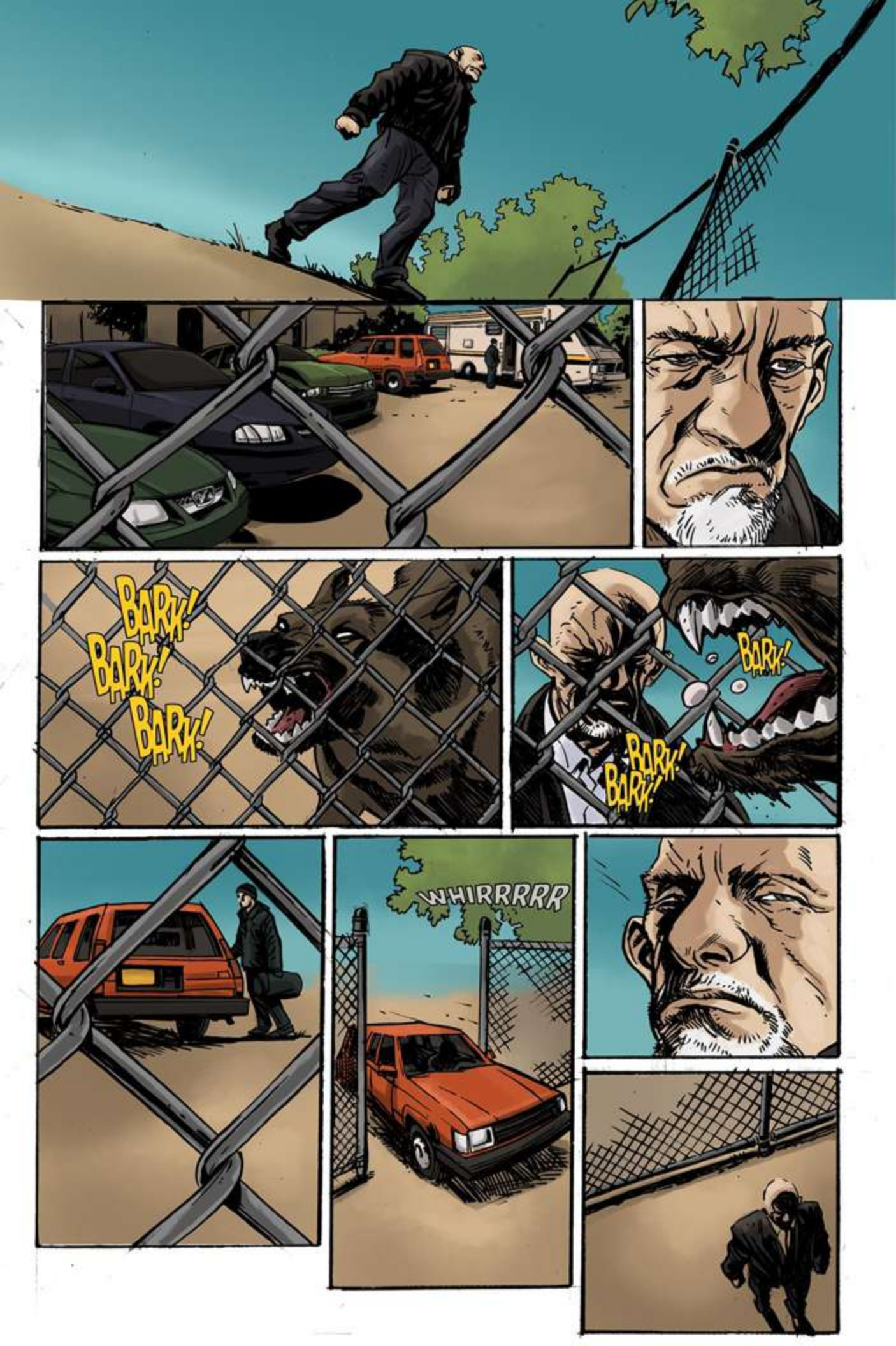
GET DOWN!

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN THEY SHOWED UP AT THE DEAL?!"
I TOLD THOSE TWO TO STAY AS FAR AWAY FROM THAT PARK AS POSSIBLE.
GO TO THE LIBRARY! WALK YOUR PET SNAKE!
BE ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD THAT WON'T CONSPICUOUSLY ASSOCIATE YOU WITH A FELONY IN PROGRESS!
THEY COULD HAVE BLOWN THE WHOLE THING!
THEY COULD HAVE, BUT THEY DIDN'T.
THAT DEAL WAS ABOUT TO GO OFF THE RAILS, AND THEY FIXED IT.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE GUYS?
ACCORDING TO THE POLICE REPORT, THEY WERE SELLING THE MOST PURE METH THAT'S EVER GRACED THE STREETS OF ALBUQUERQUE.
MAYBE THEY'RE HOOKED UP WITH A CARTEL...
I DON'T KNOW, THEY SEEMED PRETTY CHUMMY WITH THE DEA--
--THE DEA?! WHO'S STINGING WHO, HERE?
NO, I DON'T THINK THEY'RE C.I.'S.
SOMETHING ELSE IS GOING ON.
SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
ARE THESE GUYS WE GET INTO BED WITH...?
I THINK WE NEED MORE INFORMATION.

JUST STOPPING BY FOR A FRIENDLY CHECK-IN, MAKING SURE YOU WEREN'T TREATED POORLY BY THE BOYS IN BLUE.
HEY, IF YOU WERE, LET'S GET THE BAND BACK TOGETHER AND SUE FOR DAMAGES!
WHO'S HE?
THIS IS MY... STENOGRAPHER.
KEEPS TRACK OF ALL MY CLIENT BUSINESS.
WHY DOESN'T HE HAVE PAPER?
OR, LIKE, ONE OF THOSE ELF TYPEWRITERS?
I'VE GOT A GOOD MEMORY.
OKAY...
THE TWO GENTLEMEN THAT YOU'RE WORKING WITH, THE ONES WHO GAVE YOU THE PRODUCT YOU'VE BEEN SELLING - WHAT ARE THEIR NAMES?
SCREW AND YOU.
I'M NOT TELLING YOU THAT, YO!
HEY, HEY - NO NEED TO GET AGITATED, WE'RE JUST CLOSING UP THAT CASE OF YOURS.
NO WAY, MAN.
LAST DUDE WHO CROSSED THESE GUYS GOT HIS SKULL CRUSHED BY AN ATM!*
FIRST: AS FAR AS THE GENERAL PUBLIC IS CONCERNED, "HEISENBERG" HAS ALREADY BEEN ARRESTED.
OFF THE STREETS! WHEW!
I KNOW I CERTAINLY FEEL MUCH SAFER.
*AS SEEN IN BREAKING BAD, EPISODE 206, "PEEKABOO"
SECOND: NOBODY'S NARC-ING.
WE JUST NEED TO KNOW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO PAID US A LARGE SUM OF MONEY TO GET YOU OUT OF TROUBLE.
WE'RE ALL ON TEAM BADGER HERE!


LOOK, KID, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU'D SAY IF THEY SENT YOU TO SEE WHETHER I'D RAT THEM OUT.
I'M NO RAT!
RAT, BADGER, WHITE-FOOTED FERRET - YOU CAN BE ANY KIND OF CRITTER YOU WANT, JUST HEAR US OUT.
HERE'S WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN: YOU'RE GOING TO CALL UP THE YOUNGER GUY, SEE ABOUT COMING OVER.
YOU WANT TO PLAY VIDEO GAMES, SMOKE SOME DOPE - I DON'T CARE.
ALL I NEED IS FOR YOU TO GO TO YOUR FRIEND'S HOUSE, HAVE A GOOD TIME.
NO WAY, MAN.
I'M NOT DOING IT.
I'M NOT A NARC.
AND NO ONE IS ASKING YOU TO BE!
JUST DO WHAT YOU WERE GONNA DO ANYWAY.
YOU AND THE YOUNGER GUY ARE PALS, RIGHT?
YEAH...
SO GO HANG OUT WITH YOUR FRIEND!
NO ONE GETS HURT, LIFE IS ALL MILKSHAKES AND BANANAS.
YOU'RE GONNA FOLLOW ME EVEN IF I SAY NO, AREN'T YOU?
YUP.

DE
ANZA


BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
WHIRRRRR

CRANK IT UP
THUNK!

KLIK!
SREAK!

GRRRRRRRRRR
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
GRRRRRRRRRR

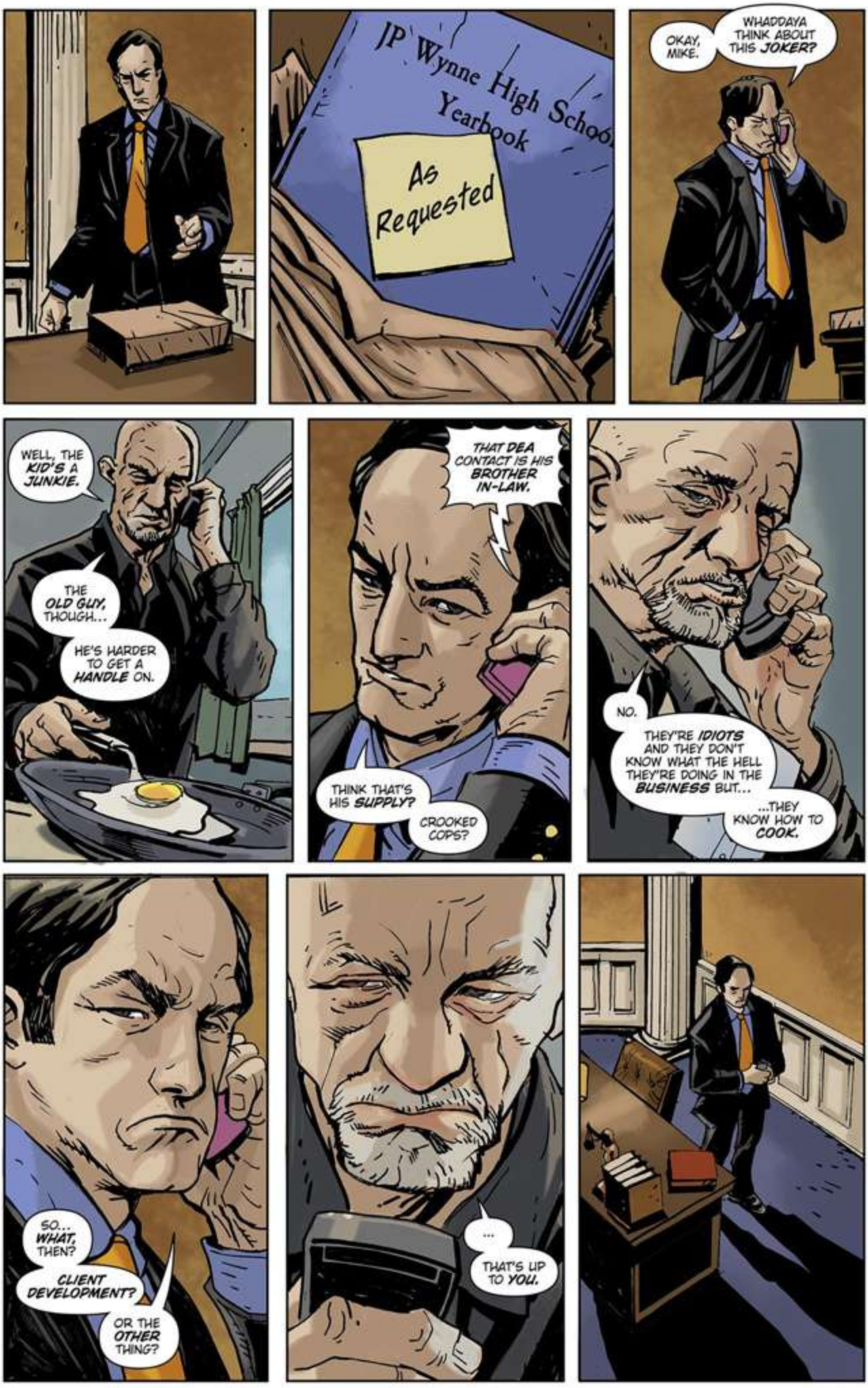
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
CHUNK
KUK!
GRRRRRRRR
GRRRRRRRR
GOOD DOG.

PROPERTY OF
JP WYNNE
HIGH SCHOOL

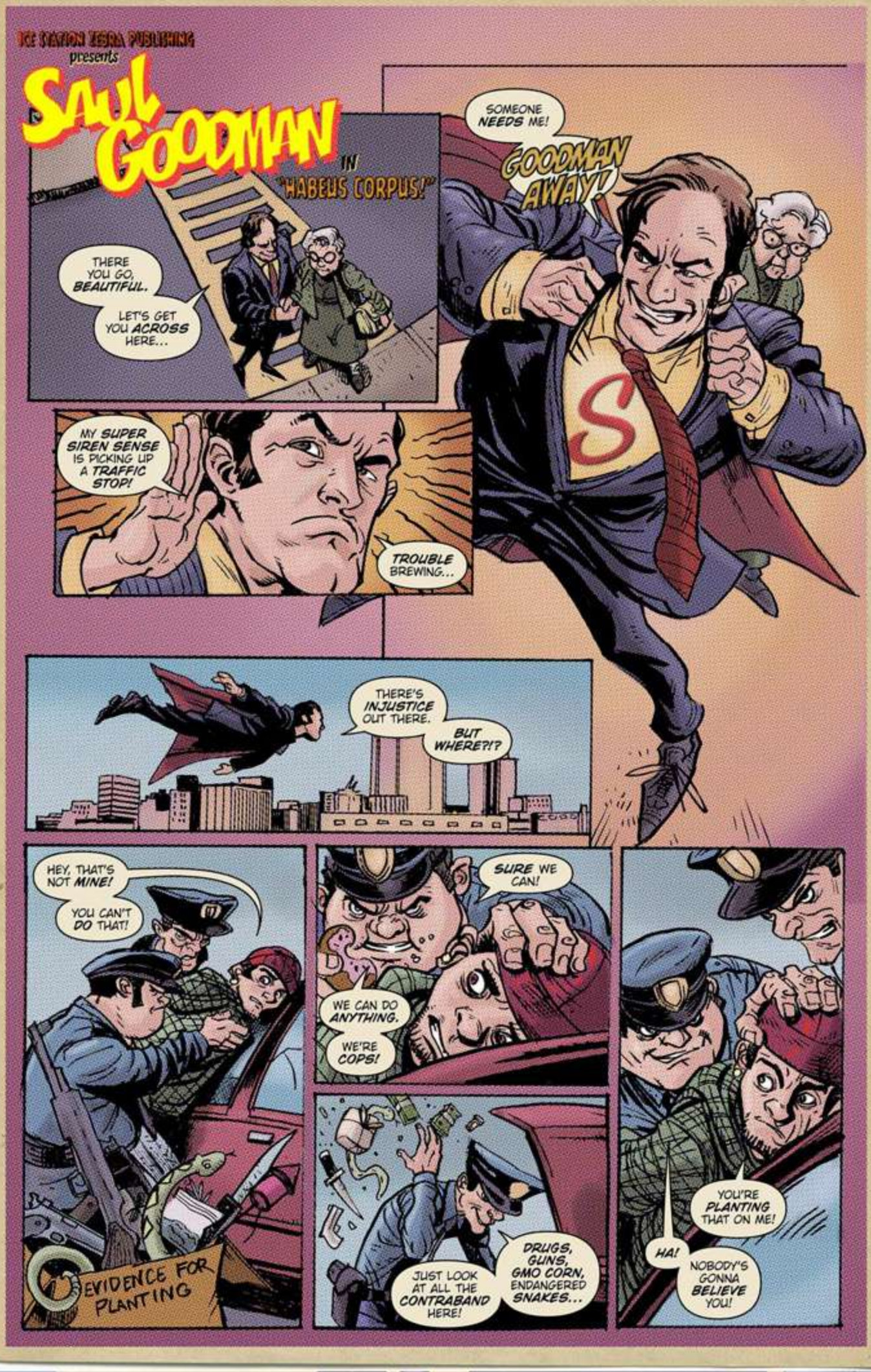
HELLO.
CAN I HELP YOU WITH SOMETHING, SIR?
I HOPE SO...

SCHOOL
MY GRANDDAUGHTER, SHE'S A SCIENCE NUT. WANTS TO BE A CHEMIST, SHE SAYS.
I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT IF WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SPRING FOR PRIVATE SCHOOL.
BETWEEN YOU AND ME, HOW'S THE SCIENCE PROGRAM HERE?
OH, IT'S GREAT!
AND OUR CHEMISTRY PROGRAM IS PARTICULARLY GOOD.
IN FACT, MR. WHITE IS THE HEAD OF THE WHOLE SCIENCE DEPARTMENT, AND HE TEACHES CHEMISTRY.
HE'S VERY GOOD.
OH, I THINK I'VE HEARD OF HIM.
HE'S A HIPPIE-TYPE, RIGHT?
LONG HAIR, BUSHY BEARD?
OH NO. NOTHING LIKE THAT.
HE'S VERY VERY STRAIT-LACED.
HERE...
SEE?
VERY NORMAL.
HE'S BALD NOW.
CANCER.
BUT HE'S A FIGHTER...

RING!
THANK YOU, YOU'VE BEEN VERY HELPFUL.
I WON'T TAKE ANY MORE OF YOUR TIME.
NO PROBLEM.
HAVE A NICE DAY!
HELLO, J.P. WYNNE HIGH SCHOOL...
THIS IS THE GUY??


JP Wynne High School Yearbook
As Requested
OKAY, MIKE.
WHADDAYA THINK ABOUT THIS JOKER?
WELL, THE KID'S A JUNKIE.
THE OLD GUY, THOUGH...
HE'S HARDER TO GET A HANDLE ON.
THAT DEA CONTACT IS HIS BROTHER IN-LAW.
THINK THAT'S HIS SUPPLY?
CROOKED COPS?
NO.
THEY'RE IDIOTS AND THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL THEY'RE DOING IN THE BUSINESS BUT...
...THEY KNOW HOW TO COOK.
SO... WHAT, THEN?
CLIENT DEVELOPMENT?
OR THE OTHER THING?
...
THAT'S UP TO YOU.

LWYR UP
090 SBN
MY GOD, YOU REALLY ARE A TEACHER...
THE END*
*CONTINUED IN BREAKING BAD EPISODE 209, "4 DAYS OUT"


ICE STATION ZEBRA PUBLISHING
presents
SAUL GOODMAN
IN
"HABEUS CORPUS!"
THERE YOU GO, BEAUTIFUL.
LET'S GET YOU ACROSS HERE...
SOMEONE NEEDS ME!
GOODMAN AWAY!
MY SUPER SIREN SENSE IS PICKING UP A TRAFFIC STOP!
TROUBLE BREWING...
THERE'S INJUSTICE OUT THERE.
BUT WHERE?!?
HEY, THAT'S NOT MINE!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
EVIDENCE FOR PLANTING
SURE WE CAN!
WE CAN DO ANYTHING.
WE'RE COPS!
JUST LOOK AT ALL THE CONTRABAND HERE!
DRUGS, GUNS, GMO CORN, ENDANGERED SNAKES...
YOU'RE PLANTING THAT ON ME!
HA!
NOBODY'S GONNA BELIEVE YOU!

NOBODY BUT YOUR LAWYER!
EVIDENCE FOR PLANTING
SAUL GOODMAN!!
YOU CAN'T STOP US, GOODMAN!
OH NO! HAVE TO SUMMON ALL MY LEGAL POWERS TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE...
STARE... DECISIS!
RES... IPSA... LOQUITUR!
HABEAS...
...CORPUS!!!
WE'LL GET YOU NEXT TIME, SAUL GOODMAN!
NOT LIKELY!
HERE'S YOUR ILLEGALLY SEIZED PROPERTY, LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN!
THANKS, SAUL!
I'M SAUL GOODMAN AND I ENDORSE THIS MESSAGE!
BETTER CALL SAUL!